

LOVE AND MARRIAGE.

CHANCE ENCOUNTER – A CHRISTMAS MESSAGE TO MY WIFE.

I saw you once, before we met,
You were walking down the street.
You were very, very young, and yet,
I hoped we two would meet.

Your hair was dark and wavy then,
Your eyes were clear and bright.
Of course, you didn't see me, when
You walked past and out of sight.

I believe that you were still at school,
About fifteen you'd be.
I must have been some kind of fool,
To think you'd look at me.

It was some years later when we met,
On a sunny day in May.
Was there someone else? To my regret.
Or was this my lucky day?

I asked if you'd go out with me?
For there was no other boy.
We met and strolled down by the sea,
Something we both enjoy.

Over the years our love has grown,
Where many end in strife.
It was a dream come true, I'll own,
When you became my wife.

Your hair is laced with silver now,
Your eyes still sparkling bright.
You form the envy of many, I'll vow,
Much to my delight.

You're still the lovely girl I met,
All those years ago.
For our lives together I've no regret,
Forever it will be so.

With our family around us Dear,
Especially at this time of year,
Back over the years my mind will go,
To that chance encounter, long ago.